CRIME + JUSTICE #5 CDC 1/52

CHAS J KELLY

" SANTANGELO

CRIMEN

IFC

MORALES *

Fred Bell

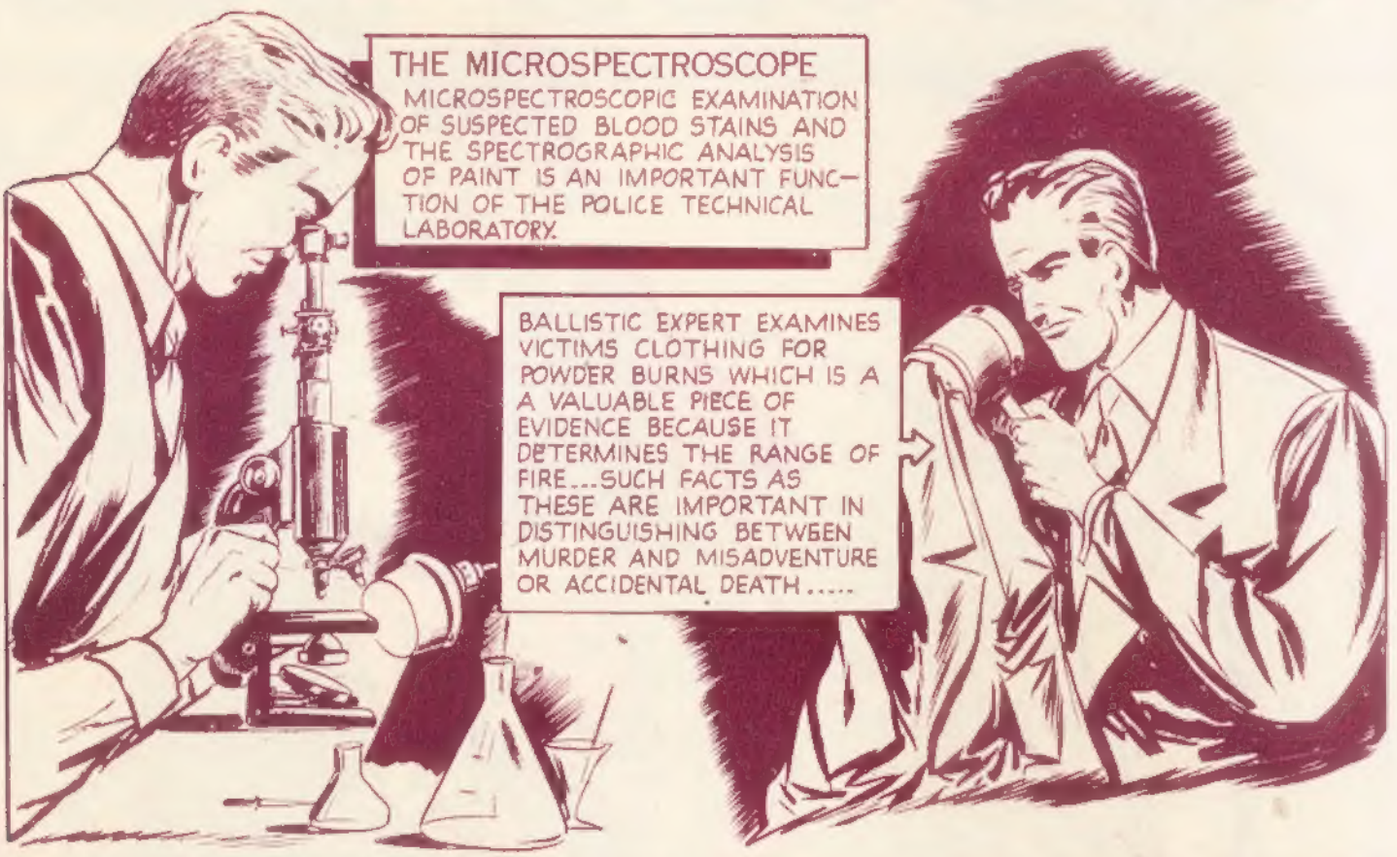
Tyler ° + MORALES ?

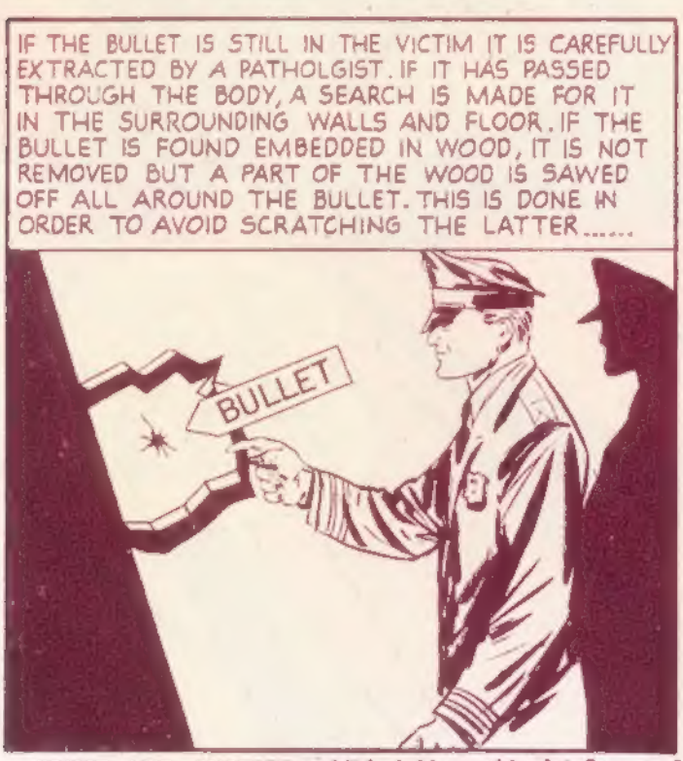
FULGONE *

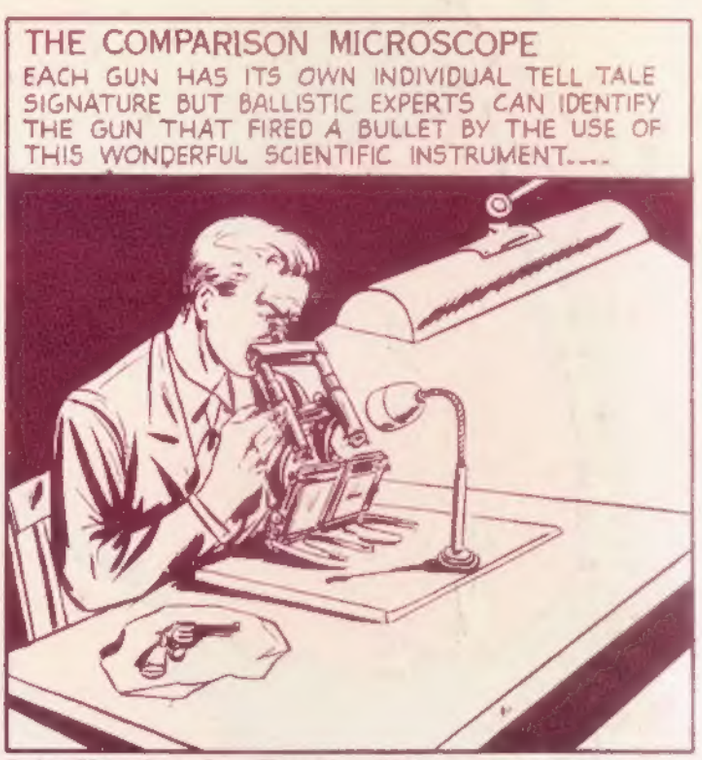
MORALES

CRIME AND JUSTICE
CRIME
and JUSTICE
No 5
10¢
♫ AHH! ♪ GOING ON THIS SECOND HONEYMOON IS LIKE A WONDERFUL DREAM TO ME, MISTER CURTIS CHASE!
YES, MRS. CHASE... NOTHING LIKE A NICE, QUIET DRIVE TO GET AWAY FROM THE REALITIES OF A HOODLUM FILLED WORLD!

CRIME FIGHTING


THE MICROSPECTROSCOPE
MICROSPECTROSCOPIC EXAMINATION OF SUSPECTED BLOOD STAINS AND THE SPECTROGRAPHIC ANALYSIS OF PAINT IS AN IMPORTANT FUNCTION OF THE POLICE TECHNICAL LABORATORY.
BALLISTIC EXPERT EXAMINES VICTIMS CLOTHING FOR POWDER BURNS WHICH IS A A VALUABLE PIECE OF EVIDENCE BECAUSE IT DETERMINES THE RANGE OF FIRE...SUCH FACTS AS THESE ARE IMPORTANT IN DISTINGUISHING BETWEEN MURDER AND MISADVENTURE OR ACCIDENTAL DEATH.....


IF THE BULLET IS STILL IN THE VICTIM IT IS CAREFULLY EXTRACTED BY A PATHOLGIST. IF IT HAS PASSED THROUGH THE BODY, A SEARCH IS MADE FOR IT IN THE SURROUNDING WALLS AND FLOOR. IF THE BULLET IS FOUND EMBEDDED IN WOOD, IT IS NOT REMOVED BUT A PART OF THE WOOD IS SAWED OFF ALL AROUND THE BULLET. THIS IS DONE IN ORDER TO AVOID SCRATCHING THE LATTER.....
BULLET


THE COMPARISON MICROSCOPE
EACH GUN HAS ITS OWN INDIVIDUAL TELL TALE SIGNATURE BUT BALLISTIC EXPERTS CAN IDENTIFY THE GUN THAT FIRED A BULLET BY THE USE OF THIS WONDERFUL SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENT.....

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The BLACK SHEEP
A MR. and MRS. CHASE MYSTERY NOVELETTE
UNDER THE HEAVY MIST THAT ENVELOPES THE COUNTRYSIDE A WILD-EYED, DESPERATE MAN STUMBLES AND CRAWLS THROUGH THE DENSE FOLIAGE OF THE MARSHES THAT SURROUND STATE PRISON. BEHIND HIM IN THE NEAR DISTANCE, THE BAYING OF HOUNDS, AND THE WAIL OF THE PRISON SIREN PUT SPEED IN HIS ACHING LEGS, AND FEAR IN HIS POUNDING HEART!

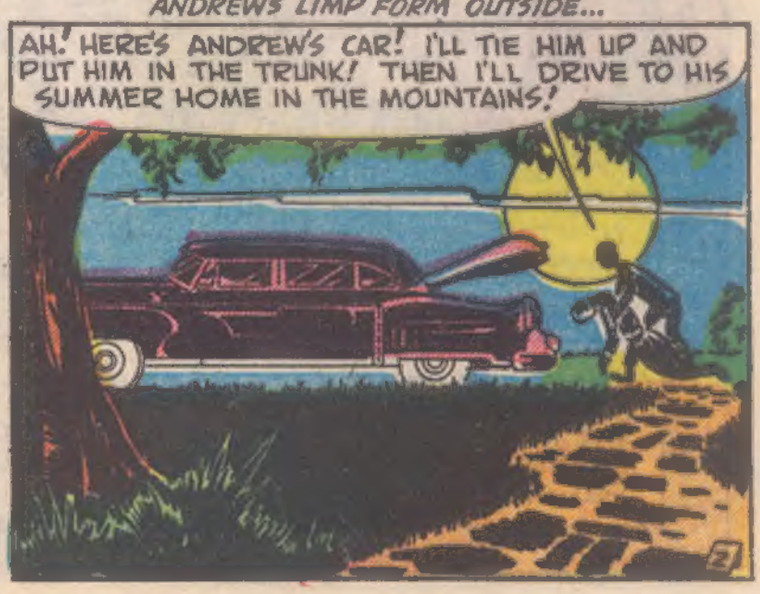
CRIME AND JUSTICE

FOR LONG, AGONIZING HOURS THE CONVICT STRUGGLES THROUGH THE MURKY SWAMP... UNTIL THE SOUNDS OF HIS PURSUERS FADE AND ARE LOST IN THE DISTANCE...

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AT THE LUXURIOUS HOME OF ANDREW BENTON...

I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU! I DISOWNED YOU AS MY TWIN BROTHER YEARS AGO! GET OUT!
BUT I NEED A HIDEOUT! THERE'S NO PLACE ELSE I CAN GO!

DAVE BENTON BRINGS THE STATUETTE CRASHING DOWN ON HIS TWIN BROTHER'S HEAD— AND A DARING PLAN TAKES SHAPE IN HIS WICKED BRAIN AS HE CARRIES ANDREW'S LIMP FORM OUTSIDE...



A FEW HOURS LATER DAVE PULLS TO A STOP BEFORE 'THE GLEN' HIS BROTHER'S SUMMER HOME...

HERE IT IS! IT'LL BE SAFE TO LEAVE ANDREW TIED UP HERE! NO ONE WILL FIND HIM... NOT IN A MILLION YEARS!

PRACTICALLY ALL MY LIFE I'VE ENVIED YOU, ANDREW! YOU'VE GOT WEALTH, PRESTIGE... ALL THE THINGS *I'VE* ALWAYS WANTED BUT COULDN'T GET!

HA! HA! BUT I'VE GOT THEM *NOW*, DEAR BROTHER! YES, STARTING TONIGHT I'M TAKING *YOUR* PLACE IN LIFE... AND NO ONE WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

THE NEXT MORNING, DAVE BENTON, PLAYING HIS BROTHER'S ROLE, ARRIVED AT THE BANK...

HMM! DAVE BENTON, BANK PRESIDENT! *HA, HA!* OH, IF THE BOYS IN STIR COULD SEE ME NOW!

GOOD MORNING,... MR. BENTON! YOUR DAUGHTER WIRED THAT SHE'D BE HOME FROM COLLEGE TOMORROW! AND THERE'S A GENTLEMAN WAITING IN YOUR OFFICE!

BENTON RES.

MR. ANDREW BENTON? MY NAME IS SERGEANT COLLINS... I'M FROM THE POLICE!

POLICE?

OH! ER.. YES, SERGEANT! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

YOU PROBABLY HAVEN'T HEARD, BUT YOUR TWIN BROTHER DAVE ESCAPED FROM STATE PENITENTIARY WHERE HE WAS SERVING A LIFE SENTENCE!

HE HAS? WHY, THAT'S TERRIBLE! IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP YOU?

NO, NOT NOW! HE CAN'T GO TO ANY OF HIS OLD HAUNTS... WE HAVE MEN WATCHING THEM! BUT IF HE GETS DESPERATE, HE *MAY* COME TO YOU! IF HE DOES, WE'D WANT YOU TO CALL US!

BY ALL MEANS! REST ASSURED I WILL DO EVERYTHING POSSIBLE TO ASSIST YOU!

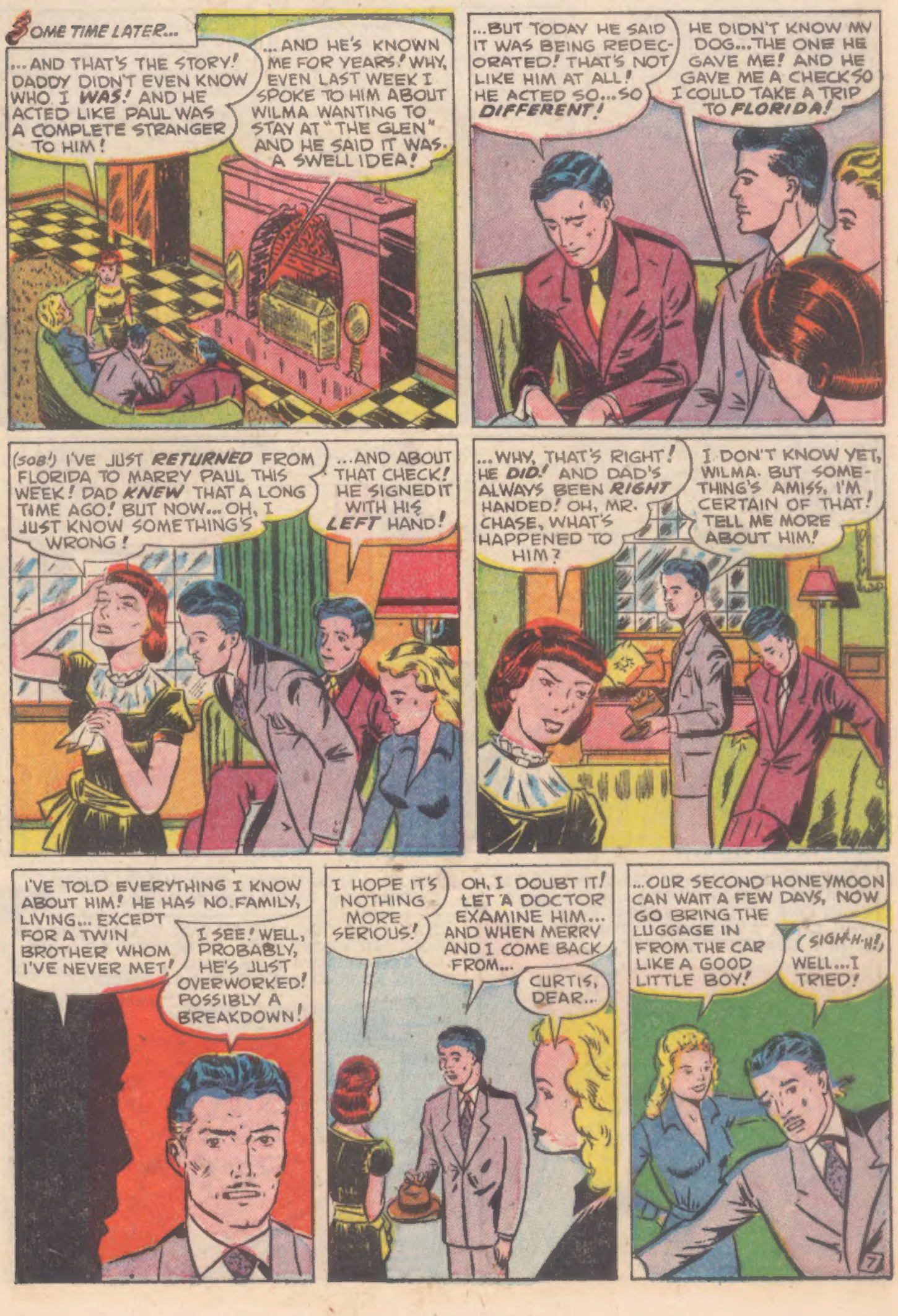
CRIME AND JUSTICE

THAT'S FINE, MR. BENTON! THANKS FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION!
NOT AT ALL, SERGEANT! GOOD DAY!
GLADYS! DO YOU SEE WHO I SEE?
HI, YA, DAVE! LONG TIME NO SEE! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' OUTA STIR?
BLAZES! IT'S MY CELL-MATE, BERT MAZIE!
DAVE? SORRY... I THINK YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE!
OH, NO, DAVE! YOU DON'T GIVE ME TH' BRUSH! I WAS WITH YOU WHEN YOU GOT THAT NICK ON YOUR PAW IN THE PEN! REMEMBER?
WHA...? OKAY, YOU CHEAP 'HOOD! NOT SO LOUD! MEET ME TONIGHT ON PIER SIXTEEN!
THAT NIGHT, ON PIER SIXTEEN...
THAT YOU DAVE?
YEAH! YOU ALONE, BERT?
SURE!
GOOD!
BAM BAM BAM!
THE NEXT MORNING AT THE BANK, DAVE FOUND BERT'S GIRL FRIEND, GLADYS, ANGRILY WAITING!
I KNOW YOU KILLED BERT LAST NIGHT! AND YOU'RE GOING TO PAY PLENTY FOR MY SILENCE!
SURE, GLADYS! SURE! THAT'S WHAT I HAD IN MIND! YOU STICK WITH ME, AND WE'LL BOTH GO PLACES!
OH! WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT! THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE TO HEAR YOU TALK! BUT DON'T TRY TO CROSS ME, DAVE! IF I GO... YOU GO TOO!
SURE, GLADYS! YOU CAN TRUST ME! WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER NOW!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE OFFICE..
HELLO, MISS BENTON! SO NICE TO SEE YOU HOME FROM COLLEGE!
HELLO, MARTHA! DON'T TELL DAD I'M HERE! I'LL GO RIGHT IN AND SURPRISE HIM!
Hi!
WHAT? SAY, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BARGING IN HERE LIKE THIS? WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
DAD! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE YOUR OWN DAUGHTER?
DAUGHTER? OH! ER.. OF COURSE, DEAR! IT'S JUST SO... SO DARK IN HERE! HA! HA!
...I GUESS I'LL BE LEAVING!
EH? OH, BY ALL MEANS, GLADYS! KEEP IN TOUCH WITH ME ABOUT THAT, ER... THAT DEAL WE WERE DISCUSSING! HEH! GOOD BYE!
WELL! IT'S CERTAINLY GREAT TO HAVE YOU HOME AGAIN, DEAR! OH... YOU HAVEN'T INTRODUCED ME TO YOUR FRIEND!
WHY, DAD! YOU REMEMBER PAUL!
HA! HA! OF COURSE I DO! I WAS ONLY JOKING! HOW ARE YOU, PAUL? HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A LONG TIME!
LONG TIME? OH, SURE! HA, HA! IT HAS BEEN QUITE A WHILE, HASN'T IT!
SUCH A NICE DOG! DID YOU GET HIM UP AT SCHOOL? WHAT'S HIS NAME? HERE BOY...
HIS... HIS NAME? IT'S KING! NOW THAT'S STRANGE! WHY IS HE GROWLING AND BACKING AWAY FROM YOU? KING! STOP THAT!

WELL, DAUGHTER! NOW THAT YOU'RE HOME, WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS?
MY PLANS? WHY..I...I THOUGHT I'D STAY AT "THE GLEN" FOR A WHILE!
"THE GLEN"? YOU MEAN THE SUMMER HOME? OH, NO! NO, I'M AFRAID THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU SEE, ER... I'M... I'M HAVING IT REDECORATED!
WHAT?!
YES! SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU! HERE... I'LL GIVE YOU A CHECK FOR FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS! TAKE A TRIP TO FLORIDA... HAVE A GOOD TIME!
BUT... BUT DAD...
NOW, NOW! DON'T ARGUE! YOU'VE STUDIED HARD AT COLLEGE... YOU DESERVE A NICE VACATION! IF YOU NEED MORE MONEY, JUST LET ME KNOW!
OH, DAD! ARE YOU SURE...
RUN ALONG HOME, DAUGHTER! ENJOY YOURSELF! I'D LIKE YOU TO STAY FOR A WHILE, BUT, ER... I'M VERY BUSY! YOU UNDERSTAND!
OF COURSE, BUT... OH, ALL RIGHT!
SO LONG, MR. BENTON!
BLAZES, BUT THEY HAD ME ON THE SPOT! IF I HADN'T RUSHED THEM OUT, I WOULD HAVE REALLY GIVEN MYSELF AWAY!
IT'S A CINCH THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE AS EASY AS I FIRST THOUGHT! I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL!
A SHORT TIME LATER, CURTIS CHASE AND HIS WIFE, MERRY, ARE HAPPILY PREPARING TO LEAVE ON THEIR SECOND HONEYMOON...
JUST ONE MORE TRUNK AND WE'LL BE... UH, OH! LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE COMPANY!
OH, IT'S MY NEPHEW PAUL AND HIS FIANCE WILMA BENTON! HOW NICE!

CRIME AND JUSTICE


SOME TIME LATER...
...AND THAT'S THE STORY! DADDY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHO I WAS! AND HE ACTED LIKE PAUL WAS A COMPLETE STRANGER TO HIM!
...AND HE'S KNOWN ME FOR YEARS! WHY, EVEN LAST WEEK I SPOKE TO HIM ABOUT WILMA WANTING TO STAY AT "THE GLEN" AND HE SAID IT WAS A SWELL IDEA!
...BUT TODAY HE SAID IT WAS BEING REDECORATED! THAT'S NOT LIKE HIM AT ALL! HE ACTED SO...SO DIFFERENT!
HE DIDN'T KNOW MY DOG...THE ONE HE GAVE ME! AND HE GAVE ME A CHECK SO I COULD TAKE A TRIP TO FLORIDA!
(SOB!) I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM FLORIDA TO MARRY PAUL THIS WEEK! DAD KNEW THAT A LONG TIME AGO! BUT NOW... OH, I JUST KNOW SOMETHING'S WRONG!
...AND ABOUT THAT CHECK! HE SIGNED IT WITH HIS LEFT HAND!
...WHY, THAT'S RIGHT! HE DID! AND DAD'S ALWAYS BEEN RIGHT HANDED! OH, MR. CHASE, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?
I DON'T KNOW YET, WILMA. BUT SOMETHING'S AMISS, I'M CERTAIN OF THAT! TELL ME MORE ABOUT HIM!
I'VE TOLD EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT HIM! HE HAS NO FAMILY, LIVING... EXCEPT FOR A TWIN BROTHER WHOM I'VE NEVER MET!
I SEE! WELL, PROBABLY, HE'S JUST OVERWORKED! POSSIBLY A BREAKDOWN!
I HOPE IT'S NOTHING MORE SERIOUS!
OH, I DOUBT IT! LET A DOCTOR EXAMINE HIM... AND WHEN MERRY AND I COME BACK FROM...
CURTIS, DEAR...
...OUR SECOND HONEYMOON CAN WAIT A FEW DAYS, NOW GO BRING THE LUGGAGE IN FROM THE CAR LIKE A GOOD LITTLE BOY!
(SIGH-H-H!) WELL...I TRIED!
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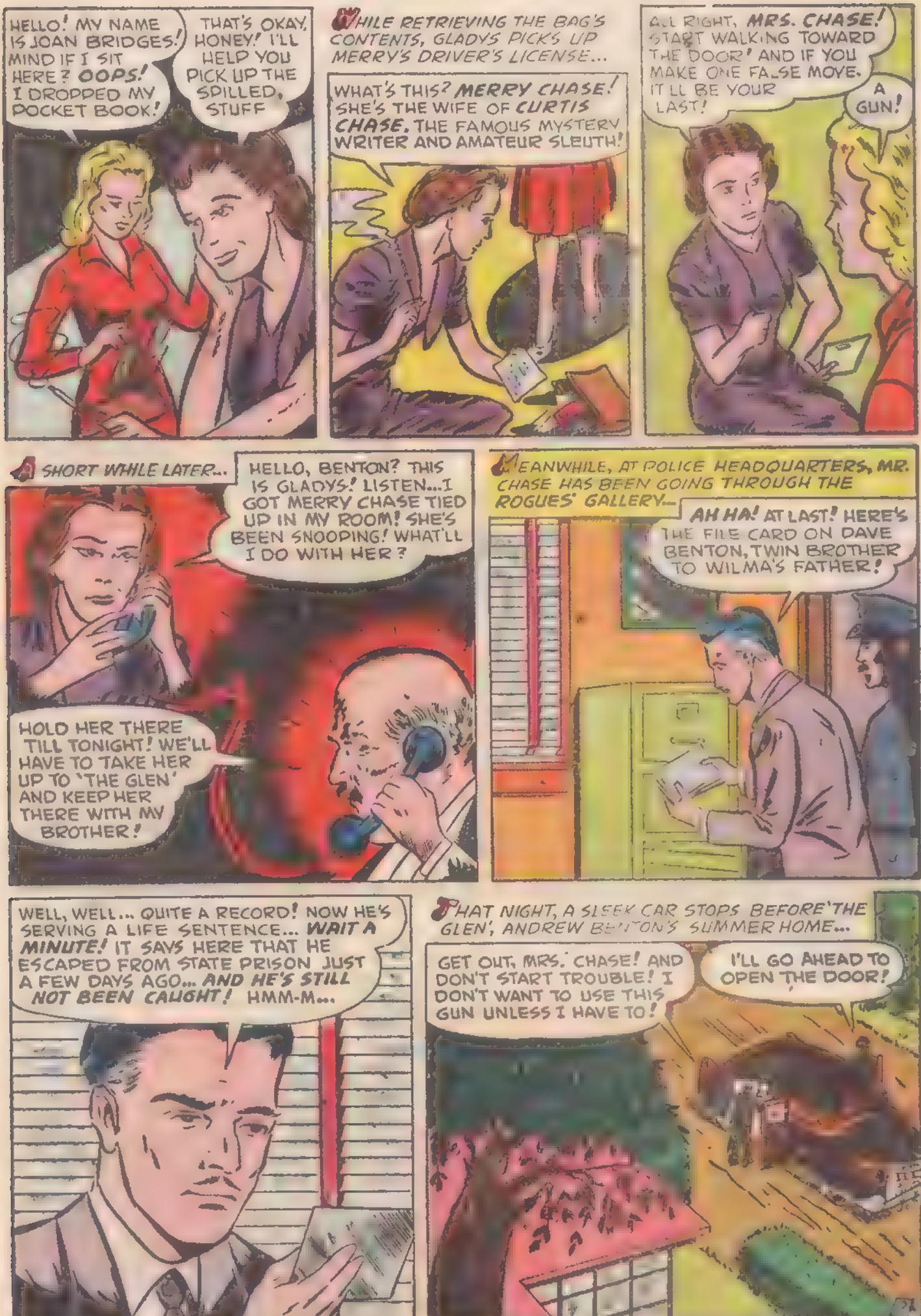
CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE NEXT MORNING, MERRY CHASE ARRIVES AT THE BANK...
I'LL WALK RIGHT IN ON WILMA'S FATHER, AND ACT LIKE I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS! WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
HELLO, ANDREW! JUST HAPPENED TO BE PASSING BY...THOUGHT I'D DROP IN AND SAY 'HELLO'!
HUH? OH! OH, OF COURSE! GLAD YOU DID! IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
MY COUSIN SAID HE AND YOU FINALLY CLOSED THAT CONSTRUCTION DEAL IN LOS ANGELES! GOT A MATCH?
ER...MATCH? YES! HERE! KEEP THE WHOLE BOOK!
MY COUSIN SAID THE DEAL WOULD BE VERY PROFITABLE!
ER...YOUR COUSIN...YES! YES, I, AH... I'M QUITE SURE IT WILL BE! HA, HA! TELL HIM TO DROP IN AGAIN SOMETIME!
LATER, OUT IN THE STREET...
SOMETHING IS WRONG! THE WAY HE FELL FOR THAT 'COUSIN' LINE MAKES ME POSITIVE! AND THIS BOOK OF MATCHES...
BAR
BUS STOP
WHAT WOULD A MAN IN BENTONS SOCIAL POSITION BE DOING WITH A MATCHBOOK FROM ONE OF THE CHEAPEST DIVES IN THE CITY? I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION... ???
AND SO, A SHORT TIME LATER, MERRY CHASE ENTERS THE 'RENO BAR AND GRILL'...
LOOKS LIKE THAT WOMAN AND MYSELF ARE THE ONLY CUSTOMERS! WELL, I'D BETTER GO OVER AND ACT CHUMMY IF I'M EVER GOING TO FIND OUT ANYTHING!

CRIME AND JUSTICE


HELLO! MY NAME IS JOAN BRIDGES! MIND IF I SIT HERE? OOPS! I DROPPED MY POCKET BOOK!
THAT'S OKAY, HONEY! I'LL HELP YOU PICK UP THE SPILLED STUFF
WHILE RETRIEVING THE BAG'S CONTENTS, GLADYS PICKS UP MERRY'S DRIVER'S LICENSE...
WHAT'S THIS? MERRY CHASE! SHE'S THE WIFE OF CURTIS CHASE, THE FAMOUS MYSTERY WRITER AND AMATEUR SLEUTH!
ALL RIGHT, MRS. CHASE! START WALKING TOWARD THE DOOR! AND IF YOU MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE, IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!
A GUN!
SHORT WHILE LATER...
HELLO, BENTON? THIS IS GLADYS! LISTEN...I GOT MERRY CHASE TIED UP IN MY ROOM! SHE'S BEEN SNOOPING! WHAT'LL I DO WITH HER?
HOLD HER THERE TILL TONIGHT! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HER UP TO 'THE GLEN' AND KEEP HER THERE WITH MY BROTHER!
MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, MR. CHASE HAS BEEN GOING THROUGH THE ROGUES' GALLERY...
AH HA! AT LAST! HERE'S THE FILE CARD ON DAVE BENTON, TWIN BROTHER TO WILMA'S FATHER!
WELL, WELL... QUITE A RECORD! NOW HE'S SERVING A LIFE SENTENCE... WAIT A MINUTE! IT SAYS HERE THAT HE ESCAPED FROM STATE PRISON JUST A FEW DAYS AGO... AND HE'S STILL NOT BEEN CAUGHT! HMM-M...
THAT NIGHT, A SLEEK CAR STOPS BEFORE 'THE GLEN', ANDREW BENTON'S SUMMER HOME...
GET OUT, MRS. CHASE! AND DON'T START TROUBLE! I DON'T WANT TO USE THIS GUN UNLESS I HAVE TO!
I'LL GO AHEAD TO OPEN THE DOOR!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

...AND BACK IN THE CITY...
...YOUR WIFE? WHY, NO, MR. CHASE! I HAVEN'T SEEN HER AT ALL!
BLAZES! I CAN'T FIND HER! I BET SHE'S GOT HERSELF IN TROUBLE AGAIN! WELL, THANKS ANYWAY, WILMA!
I'D BETTER GET OVER TO ANDREW BENTON'S HOUSE! I WANT TO TALK TO HIM! CONFOUND IT! I HOPE MERRY IS ALL RIGHT!
POLICE
LATER
MR. BENTON WILL NOT BE HOME FOR SEVERAL HOURS, SIR!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I'LL WAIT!
MR CHASE IS LED TO THE LIBRARY WHERE HE WAITS PATIENTLY. FINALLY, HE HEARS A CAR PULLING INTO THE DRIVEWAY...
AH! HERE HE COMES NOW! IT'S ABOUT TIME!
WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL FROM NOW ON! 'THE GLEN' IS GETTING OVER POPULATED!
AHEM!
WHAT TH..? WHO ARE YOU?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!
I'M SORRY IF I'VE STARTLED YOU! 'CHASE' IS THE NAME! CURTIS CHASE! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
...ER...I AH... I'M AFRAID I MUST BE LEAVING!
OH... OF COURSE! I'LL SEE YOU TO THE DOOR! YOU'LL EXCUSE US, MR. CHASE?
CERTAINLY!
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CRIME AND JUSTICE

DAVE, I'M KINDA SCARED! THINGS ARE GETTING HOT!
YEAH! THIS DEAL ISN'T TURNING OUT LIKE I FIGURED! I THINK WE'D BETTER GET OUT WHILE WE CAN!
LOOK, AS SOON AS I GET RID OF MR. CHASE, I'LL GO TO THE BANK, GRAB ALL THE DOUGH I CAN AND MEET YOU AT 'THE GLEN'! THEN WE'LL FIX MY BROTHER AND MRS. CHASE, AND SKIP THE COUNTRY!
OKAY! I'LL GO TO 'THE GLEN' AND WAIT FOR YOU! DON'T BE LONG!
MEANWHILE, IN THE LIBRARY...
HMM-M... BENTON'S LADY FRIEND FORGOT HER PURSE! WONDER IF IT CONTAINS ANYTHING OF INTEREST...
LET'S SEE, NOW... LIPSTICK, COMPACT, DRIVER'S LICEN... WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS MERRY'S DRIVER'S LICENSE!
OPERATORS RENEWAL
ISE STUB
APPLICATION 100290
OCTOBER
NAME MERRY CHASE
ADDRESS PENTHOUSE TER.
NEW YORK N.Y. NO. 31 STATE N.Y.
Merry Chase
THERE! THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF THE NOSEY SNOOPER! GOTTA TAKE ALL THE VALUABLES... HEAD FOR THE BANK!
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
OHH-HH! MY... MY HEAD! SOMEBODY... SLUGGED ME!
I KNOW SIR! MR. BENTON DID, SIR! I SAW HIM! THEN...THEN HE RANSACKED THE ROOM... AND HE KNOCKED ME DOWN TOO, SIR, AS HE WENT OUT! I...I JUST CAME TO...

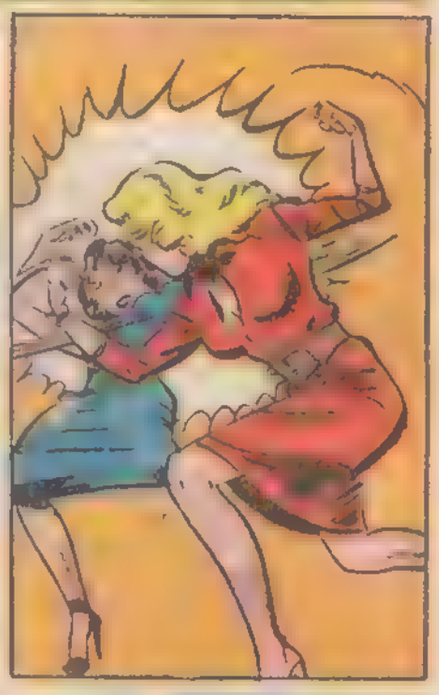
CRIME AND JUSTICE

WHERE... WHERE DID BENTON GO?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR! I DIDN'T THINK IT WISE TO ASK!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT WAS THAT HE SAID ABOUT 'THE GLEN' BEING OVERPOPULATED?
'THE GLEN' SIR? MR. BENTON'S SUMMER HOME?
YES, THAT'S IT! 'THE GLEN'! WHERE IS IT?
OUT ON ROUTE 19, SIR! ABOUT A TWO HOUR DRIVE!
MEANWHILE, THE FALSE ANDREW BENTON FINISHES HIS COUP AT THE BANK AND SPEEDS TOWARD 'THE GLEN'!
SO FAR SO GOOD! JUST WALK INTO MY OWN BANK, KILL THE GUARD, AND LEAVE... WITH ALMOST TWO MILLION BUCKS!
AND NOT FAR BEHIND, MR. CHASE ALSO IS RACING TO 'THE GLEN'...
LITTLE BY LITTLE THINGS ARE STARTING TO ADD UP! BUT IF MY HUNCH ABOUT 'THE GLEN' IS WRONG I DON'T KNOW WHAT MY NEXT MOVE WILL BE!
WHILE MR. CHASE CAREENS MADLY ALONG THE HIGHWAY, DAVE BENTON SWERVES TO A STOP IN FRONT OF 'THE GLEN'...
DAVE! WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
EVERYTHING'S FINE! AS SOON AS WE REACH SOUTH AMERICA, WE'LL LIVE ON EASY STREET! BUT RIGHT NOW WE GOTTA WORK FAST!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! HELP ME CARRY THESE DRUMS OF GASOLINE INTO THE HOUSE! WE'RE GOING TO LEAVE NOTHING BUT A PILE OF ASHES BEHIND US!

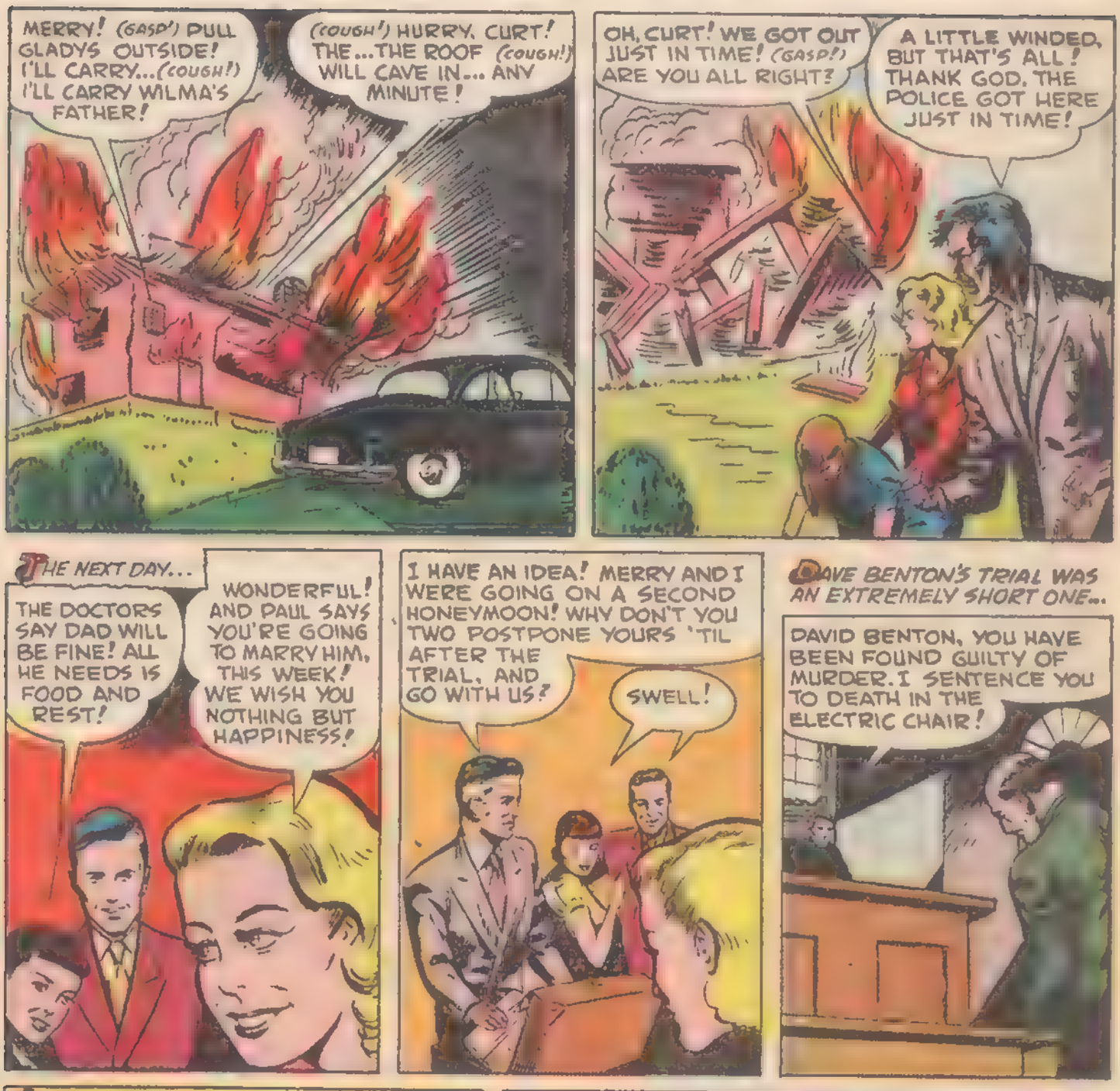
ARE YOU GOING TO LEAVE YOUR BROTHER AND MRS. CHASE HERE TO DIE?
SURE! C'MON! SPREAD THAT GASOLINE AROUND!
OKAY, GLADYS! RUN FOR THE CAR! THIS PLACE WILL GO UP LIKE A MATCHBOX!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, MR. CHASE SCREECHES TO A STOP, BLOCKING THEIR WAY.
ALL RIGHT, BENTON! THE JIG'S UP!
IT'S MR. CHASE!
BACK INTO THE HOUSE!
I'LL TRY TO HOLD HIM OFF!
HURRY UP! WE CAN'T STAY HERE! THE PLACE IS BURNING LIKE TINDER!
CURT'S OUTSIDE! NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET FREE...
AH!
CURT! CURT! I'VE GOT HIM! HURRY!
WHAT TH'..? GLADYS! HELP ME! GET THIS WILDCAT OFF ME! GLADY'S!
(COUGH') I...I GOT HER! (COUGH!)
THAT SHE-DEVIL! ALMOST CLAWED MY EYES OUT! I'LL FIX HER! (COUGH!)
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HER!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

FOUR PEOPLE IN A DEATH STRUGGLE! TWO MEN... TWO WOMEN... BATTLING FURIOUSLY FOR THEIR LIVES, GASPING AND CHOKING FROM THE ACRID SMOKE! THE NEARNESS OF DEATH SURROUNDS THEM, IN THE BITING, STINGING FLAMES, THE POISONOUS FUMES... AND THEIR ENEMIES FIGHT WITH A DESPERATION GIVEN ONLY TO THOSE WHO FIGHT FOR THEIR VERY EXISTENCE!



CRIME AND JUSTICE


MERRY! (GASP!) PULL GLADYS OUTSIDE! I'LL CARRY...(COUGH!) I'LL CARRY WILMA'S FATHER!
(COUGH!) HURRY, CURT! THE...THE ROOF (COUGH!) WILL CAVE IN... ANY MINUTE!
OH, CURT! WE GOT OUT JUST IN TIME! (GASP!) ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
A LITTLE WINDED, BUT THAT'S ALL! THANK GOD, THE POLICE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
THE NEXT DAY...
THE DOCTORS SAY DAD WILL BE FINE! ALL HE NEEDS IS FOOD AND REST!
WONDERFUL! AND PAUL SAYS YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY HIM, THIS WEEK! WE WISH YOU NOTHING BUT HAPPINESS!
I HAVE AN IDEA! MERRY AND I WERE GOING ON A SECOND HONEYMOON! WHY DON'T YOU TWO POSTPONE YOURS 'TIL AFTER THE TRIAL, AND GO WITH US?
SWELL!
DAVE BENTON'S TRIAL WAS AN EXTREMELY SHORT ONE...
DAVID BENTON, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER. I SENTENCE YOU TO DEATH IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
AND FINALLY, THE HAPPY DAY ARRIVES...
I BET GLADYS IS SORRY FOR HER PART IN THE DEAL!
THEY'RE ALL SORRY WHEN IT'S TOO LATE, PAUL! AND GLADYS WILL HAVE TWENTY YEARS TO THINK ABOUT IT!
BY THE WAY, MY DEAR MRS. CHASE! THAT'S QUITE A POTENT RIGHT HAND YOU OWN! WHEN YOU HIT GLADYS, SHE FELL LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!
HA, HA! WELL, THE NEXT TIME I WANT A NEW HAT, JUST MAKE SURE YOU DON'T FORGET IT...MY DEAR MR. CHASE!
THE END

DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE...

FOLLOW THE DIZZY PACE SET BY **MR. AND MRS. CHASE** IN THEIR NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE.

WATCH FOR IT SOON—

SUCKER

Harry Brock smiled at the image in the mirror and of course the image smiled right back at him. Carefully he adjusted his blue tie. Then he brushed a speck of dust from the lapel of his black serge suit. And finally he ran his hand over his dark hair. In every way, Harry Brock was satisfied with himself, especially with the crime he was contemplating. A voice belonging to his partner, Robert Lowery, called his attention to a very obvious fact.

"If you keep on admiring yourself all day long in that blasted mirror, you'll never sell our sucker your bill of goods. You have half an hour to get over to the bank, so I suggest you be there on time. It will make a good impression."

Harry Brock walked into the living room of their three-room suite at the Creston Arms. Half slumped in a massive easy chair, the junior half of the partnership made some more pertinent remarks.

"Now remember, Harry, don't overplay your part. The Honorable John Butterfield is no fool. I've done a lot of checking on him. He didn't become owner of that bank and the town's leading citizen on his good looks, 'cause he hasn't any. He has a face that only a mother could love. If he smells a rat he might call the police or the Feds. Just keep your wits about you and your eyes open."

The senior half of the partnership walked over to the door and placed his hand on the knob. He had a few parting words to get out of his system before he went on the task of hooking his prospective victim.

"When I play on human nature, I'm bound to win. People are greedy to make money, especially easy money when there isn't a risk to be taken. A banker wants to make money, and Honorable John Butterfield is a banker. Bet you two to one I hook him for at least twenty grand."

The receptionist at the Third National Bank was all smiles. "Mr. Brock," she said in a sweet tone of voice acquired at Mrs. Tilton's Business School, "Mr. Butterfield is waiting for you in his private office. Walk straight ahead and turn to the right. First door you see."

Harry Brock found it hard to repress a smile that wanted to play on his lips. Why shouldn't Butterfield be waiting for him? Why not, when he had been told that an important business man wanted to see him about a money investment? He came up face to face with a large glass door on which golden letters informed everyone: "Mr. John Butterfield, President." As a mere formality he knocked once and a deep guttural voice inside answered, "Come right in."

John Butterfield was a small man, about five feet six. He wore a closely-trimmed gray-black beard. Most of his hair had long since departed. There was a small but noticeable hook in his nose and he wore very thick lenses. He arose and extended his right hand. "Mr. Brock, I presume?" "Correct, Mr. Butterfield," was the reply. "I know you are a very business-like man and hate to waste time, so I will come right to the point." And finishing these words, he took from his inner coat pocket, a wallet. From the wallet he carefully extracted twenty bills and placed them upon the banker's desk. Each was a five dollar bill and a Silver Certificate, and they were all perfectly new. "Is there anything the matter with these bills?" asked Harry Brock. Mr. Butterfield picked one up and looked at it. Then he opened a side drawer in his desk and took out a small magnifying glass. He examined each bill minutely. Finally he opened a larger center drawer and from it took several sheets with serial numbers on them.

"These bills are neither counterfeit nor are they stolen money," was his final observation. "Just what is your purpose in showing me these bills?"

The answer was something like a thunderbolt from heaven. "I will sell you the entire lot, worth one hundred dollars for sixty dollars. Want to buy them?"

"Just what is your game?" demanded the banker in no uncertain tone of voice. "Is there any reason why I shouldn't call the police? Either you are a crank with lots of money to give away or you have some kind of fraud in mind."

There wasn't the slightest change of facial expression on Harry Brock's face He had expected just such a reaction—at first "If you call the police," he pointed out, "you can't make any charges against me. In fact, I can sue you for false arrest. If you don't want to buy this bargain, just say so. I have other business to take care of this afternoon."

The banker at once became very apologetic. "Don't misunderstand me. It's just that I never in my entire experience as a banker have had such a business proposition put to me. Needless to say I want to make money and it must be in a legitimate way. I'll buy those bills. And if I want more, where can I reach you?"

"At the Creston Arms. And I will only be there for the balance of the week. Have to leave for the West Coast. If you want to buy $1,000 more of these bills, call me. If I'm out, leave a message: 'Deal is satisfactory.'"

Back in his suite, Harry Brock was all smiles. "You should see the way our fish took the bait," he explained to his junior partner. "Bet we get a call tomorrow for more of the greengoods. I can always spot the type. We're going to trim him and for plenty."

The next day the two partners took in the sights of the town and visited several of the leading taverns, sampling the beverages in no small quantities. When they reached the hotel, the telephone operator informed them of a message from Mr. Butterfield: "Deal is satisfactory. Come at nine to bank."

The next morning Robert Lowery was in high spirits as he stuffed brand new five dollar silver certificates into a brief case. "I guess you sized up this sucker O.K.," he admitted. "The real test will come after he buys these bills. Will he fall for the machine?"

For the last question the senior partner had the ready answer. "They all do. Stop worrying and give me the once over. Do I look like the successful business man?" The junior partner shook his head in the affirmative. "Do we go to Florida or will it be Southern France? Get this dough, then we'll decide."

The receptionist gave Harry Brock her best smile. "Mr. Butterfield is expecting you. You know how to get to his office." With head high in the air, he walked into the private office of the banker, this time without knocking.

"Have a seat," welcomed the banker. "Hope you brought the money with you." In reply, Harry Brock opened his brief case and took out the money. He spread the bills on the desk and the banker examined them all very carefully. Then he opened a drawer and took out a bundle of bills. "There's your six hundred dollars," he said. "You don't know how grateful I am for this chance to make money. My daughter gets married next month. I want to buy her a $10,000 house as a wedding present."

The last statement did it. The time was ripe to hook the fish for everything he had. "I must leave town day after tomorrow. If you want $80,000 of these bills, come to my suite with $20,000 in small bills and we'll do business."

"I will be there tomorrow at about ten in the morning," replied the banker "And you don't know how appreciative I am of this opportunity you have presented me with to make the extra money I need." It took a lot of will power on the part of Harry Brock to restrain from laughing. But with $20,000 before his eyes as future reward, he managed to control himself.

The next morning Mr. Butterfield appeared on time. "Have you got the money with you?" demanded Harry Brock. In reply, the banker opened a large package and took out twenty one thousand dollar bills. "Sorry I couldn't get small bills," he apologized. "Guess these will do."

Harry Brock pointed to a large package on the table as he took the bills. "There they are and you can count them for . " He never finished the statement. The phone in the next room rang and Robert Lowery appeared. "Phone for you, Mr. Brock," he announced.

The senior partner stepped into the next room and then shut the door. "Let's beat it now," he suggested. The two opened the door and found themselves facing a revolver. A powerful voice ordered, "Inside boys, while we put the cuffs on you."

At the Federal Building, Harry Brock pleaded, "Have a heart and tell me what went wrong with my sucker? How did you fellows get wise to me?"

Special Agent John Simmonds was obliging. "You fellows always imagine everyone is greedy and crooked. Mr. Butterfield is an honest citizen. He notified us at once. We wired his office the second time you were there. We wired your suite while you were out. And he has a message for you. There's about $10,000 in rewards for your capture and he gets it all. He says, thanks to you fellows, he can give his daughter that new house." And the Agent added, "He says you are a sucker."

The End

CATHY HODGES
OLYMPIC SWIMMER CATHY HODGES SHARES A MURDER MYSTERY AND A NEAR WATERY GRAVE IN HER ATTEMPT TO CLEAR UP A DROWNING AND JEWEL ROBBERY IN THE ADVENTURE OF... "MR. ANTWERP BLUE!"
CATHY HODGES COMES HOME TO A TREMENDOUS OVATION AFTER A RECORD BREAKING SWIM ACROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL AND IS JUST ABOUT READY FOR A COMPLETE REST...
GOLLY! ONE MORE DAY LIKE THIS AND THEY'LL START MEASURING ME FOR A WOODEN KIMONO!
NEXT DAY...
THAT DOES IT, NOW I'LL SNEAK AWAY TO A NICE, QUIET MOUNTAIN RESORT AND REST, REST, REST!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

ER..UHHH, HELLO STUBS!.. I THOUGHT I'D LIKE TO GET AWAY TO A NICE QUIET PLACE AND TAKE IT EASY,.. I'LL PHONE YOU FROM THERE!
SWELL, CATHY! THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO JOIN YOU AND WE CAN BOTH TAKE IT EASY!
OH, NO! THIS TIME I'M GOING ALONE, I WANT NO DETECTIVE COURTING ME WHILE I'M ON A REST CURE!
B-BUT I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU WOULD KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE!
WHO ME? WHY I NEVER GET INTO TROUBLE.. BETTER KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE YOURSELF!
OKAY! I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOUR CALL!
WELL, IT'S A GOOD THING I'VE GOT THIS CASE ON MY HANDS NOW.. I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GIVE HER MUCH TIME ANYWAY!
LATER.. AS CATHY NEARS THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL...
THIS IS WHAT I CALL A BEAUTIFUL SPOT AND LOOK AT THAT WONDERFUL LAKE!
I'LL UNPACK FAST AND GET IN A GOOD REFRESHING SWIM BEFORE DINNER!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

WHOOPS! DID I SAY A QUIET SWIM? LOOK AT ALL THOSE PEOPLE DOWN THERE,.. MAYBE SOMEONE'S DOING SOME FANCY DIVING!
HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!
THAT'S RIGHT! HE COULDN'T SWIM A STROKE!
WOW! A MAN DROWNED!
I TELL YOU OFFICER HE WAS FISHING AND HIS ROWBOAT CRASHED INTO OURS AND BOTH BOATS SANK!
HMMM!
SO THAT'S IT! IF YOU ARE THE SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR, AND HAD THOSE HUSKY MEN IN THE SAME BOAT WITH YOU, WHY COULDN'T YOU RESCUE HIM?
NOW, LISTEN, I HAD ALL I COULD DO TO RESCUE MY PUPILS!
PUPILS!?
CATHY THINKS FAST AND...
HELP! A WATER SNAKE!
OOF!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

SAY, YOUNG LADY... ISN'T ONE DROWNING A DAY ENOUGH FOR YOU?... ER ?!?
JUST AS I THOUGHT! LOOK AT THOSE PUPILS SWIM!
GOSH! THEY LEARN FAST!
I'D LIKE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, BUT I MUST GET FACTS!
YOU MEN BETTER STICK AROUND HERE! WE'LL WANT TO QUESTION YOU SOME MORE!
SO CATHY STARTS HER SNOOPING...
IMAGINE A GIRL LIKE ME IN THE MEN'S LOCKER ROOM! HMM! THIS IS THE SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR'S LOCKER... OOPS! A BRIEF CASE!
2
3
YEOW! LOOK AT ALL THOSE JEWELS!
OKAY, SIS! I'LL HAVE TO TROUBLE YOU FOR MY STUFF!
NOW, JUST WALK QUIETLY OVER TO THE BOATS AND NO MONKEY-SHINES!
I'M AFRAID OF BOATS! I CAN'T SWIM!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

CAN'T SWIM EH! THIS IS GOING TO BE EASIER THAN I THOUGHT!
PLEASE DON'T ROW OUT TOO FAR, I'M AFRAID OF DEEP WATER!
THIS IS YOUR FIRST AND LAST LESSON, BABY!
HA! SHE'LL BE CAUGHT IN THE LAKEWEED DOWN THERE AND NEVER COME UP!
LITTLE DOES OUR SCHEMING INSTRUCTOR KNOW THAT OUR CATHY IS SWIMMING UNDERWATER TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT...
NO MORE BUBBLES - NO MORE TROUBLES - BECAUSE NO MORE GIRL!
I CAN'T GO BACK TO THE HOTEL RIGHT AWAY. I MIGHT HAVE TO STAY HERE UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR!
I'D BETTER GET HOLD OF THE BOYS AND SCRAM... THIS PLACE IS GETTING TOO HOT FOR US!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

MEANWHILE AT THE MOUNTAIN LAKEVIEW HOTEL DESK-
I'M STUBS CASEY! HAVE YOU A MR. ANTWERP BLUE REGISTERED HERE?
I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT MR BLUE MET WITH AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT YESTERDAY... HE WAS DROWNED!
WAS HE UP HERE ALONE?
OH. NO! HE CAME UP WITH TWO OTHER MEN... COME I'LL SHOW YOU TO THEIR ROOMS!
WAIT... WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAUTIOUS, THIS GANG STOPS AT NOTHING
THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME MISTAKE, THEY WERE RECOMMENDED BY OUR SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR!
IT'S THE FIRST DOOR TO YOUR LEFT, MR. CASEY!
TAKE THE LEAD OUT OF YOUR SHOES, LET'S GO!
WHAT TH....
CHEESE IT! IT'S THE DICK!
GRAB THE BRIEF CASE, FAST!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

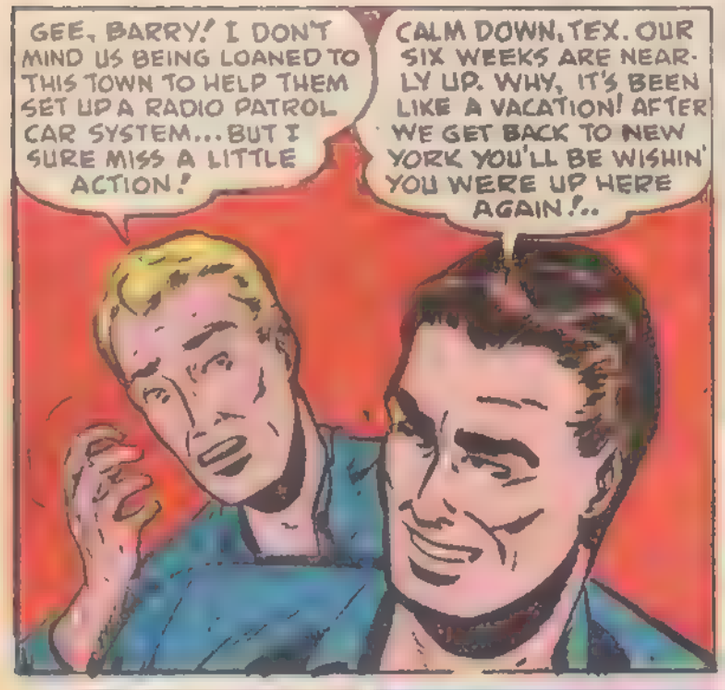
OH, MR. CASEY. ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
ER-SURE.. WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?
C'MON, HEAD FOR THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE!
WE'LL SWIPE A CAR AT THIS END OF THE LAKE!
LOOK'S LIKE THIS DICK IS TAKING A SPEEDBOAT ACROSS!
YOU TWO GUYS GRAB A FAST CAR SOMEWHERE AND PICK ME UP HERE, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THE DICK!
OKAY, WE'LL PICK YOU UP AT THE SHACK AS SOON AS WE GRAB A CAR!
NOW WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?
OKAY! REACH FOR THE SKY! WALK AS YOU'RE TOLD!
MEANWHILE CATHY IS HIDING FROM THE INSTRUCTOR AT THE SHACK!
GOSH! IT'S STUBS! I'VE GOT TO GET SOME HELP!
WE'LL WAIT IN HERE FOR THE BOYS- THEN YOU'LL GO ON A NICE, LONG ONE-WAY RIDE!
WOW! LUCK IS WITH ME! A FOREST EMERGENCY PHONE! THIS WILL GET ME SOME HELP FAST!
CALL HERE FOR FOREST FIRES

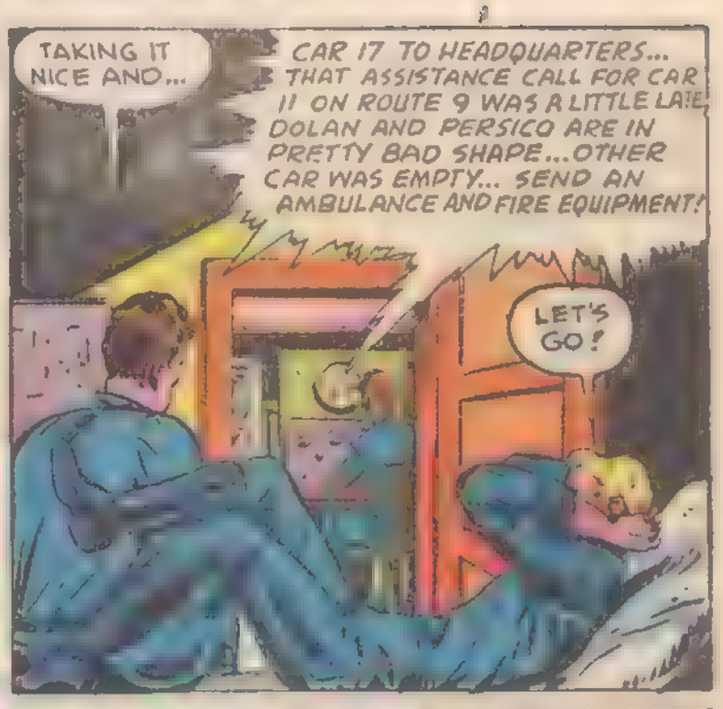
CRIME AND JUSTICE

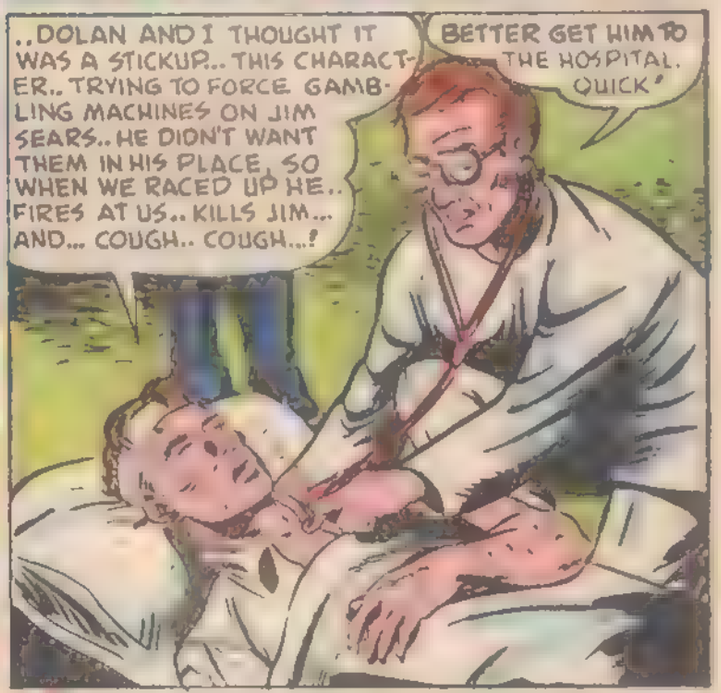
THE POLICE MAKE A MAD DASH TO THE SPOT WHERE CATHY AWAITS THEM..
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T OUR SAME LITTLE GIRL WHO PUSHES INSTRUCTORS INTO THE WATER!
QUICK THE MAN YOU WANT IS AT THE SHACK! HIS PALS MUST BE THERE BY BY NOW!
P.D.
A FEW MINUTES LATER..
C'MON! LET'S SCRAM!
GET A MOVE ON, COPPER! YOU'RE GOING ON A...
OPEN UP! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS HIGH!
WE'RE TRAPPED!
STUBS! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
CATHY!
TAKE CARE OF THE TWO MEN BEHIND! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE INSTRUCTOR!
OFFICER! HERE'S YOUR MAN.. HE HAS THE SMUGGLED JEWELS IN THAT BRIEF CASE!
WHAT! THERE'S ONLY PAPERS IN HERE!
WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE CROSSED!
PAPERS! ER-- LOOK HERE! I HAD THE JEWELS ALL THE WHILE! OUR BRIEF CASES WE'RE SWITCHED!
TSK! TSK!
GOOD! NOW WE HAVE ALL THE EVIDENCE AGAINST THEM WE WANT! AND WE'LL SWEAT THAT DROWNING OUT OF THEM, TOO!
LATER
I'M GLAD THAT CASE I WAS ON IS ALL CLEARED UP! NOW WE CAN STAY UP HERE AND I'LL KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE!
OH?
JME
End

US 9
ZOOM
KA-BLAM
SAREE
YOU ARE NOW LEAVING KENMONT DO COME AGAIN!
KENMONT, NESTLED IN THE GENTLY ROLLING HILLS OF A NORTH-EASTERN STATE, WAS A PLEASANT, QUIET LITTLE TOWN. QUIET THAT IS, UNTIL A 'B G CITY' PUNK DECIDED TO ADVANCE HIS FUTURE ON THE LADDER OF SUCCESS WITH KENMONT AS THE NUCLEUS TO HIS GOLDEN EMPIRE. FATE THOUGH, DEALT THE CRUSHING BLOW BY HAVING TWO, ALSO 'B G CITY' POLICEMEN ON THE SCENE TO EXTRACT JUSTICE IN THE FULL SENSE OF THE WORD. THE BLUE-COATED PAIR BEING BARRY STORM AND 'TEX' CARRON OF THE NEW YORK CITY...
RADIO-PATROL

CRIME AND JUSTICE


GEE, BARRY! I DON'T MIND US BEING LOANED TO THIS TOWN TO HELP THEM SET UP A RADIO PATROL CAR SYSTEM... BUT I SURE MISS A LITTLE ACTION!
CALM DOWN, TEX. OUR SIX WEEKS ARE NEARLY UP. WHY, IT'S BEEN LIKE A VACATION! AFTER WE GET BACK TO NEW YORK YOU'LL BE WISHIN' YOU WERE UP HERE AGAIN!..

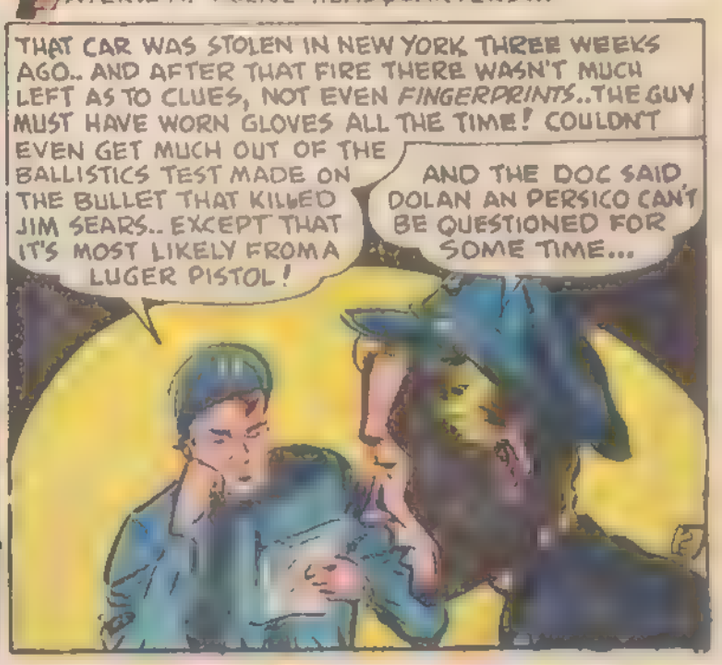

TAKING IT NICE AND...
CAR 17 TO HEADQUARTERS... THAT ASSISTANCE CALL FOR CAR 11 ON ROUTE 9 WAS A LITTLE LATE. DOLAN AND PERSICO ARE IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE... OTHER CAR WAS EMPTY... SEND AN AMBULANCE AND FIRE EQUIPMENT!
LET'S GO!


..DOLAN AND I THOUGHT IT WAS A STICKUP.. THIS CHARACTER.. TRYING TO FORCE GAMBLING MACHINES ON JIM SEARS.. HE DIDN'T WANT THEM IN HIS PLACE, SO WHEN WE RACED UP HE.. FIRES AT US.. KILLS JIM... AND... COUGH.. COUGH...!
BETTER GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL. QUICK!

MEANWHILE IN THE WOODS, NOT FAR FROM THE ACCIDENT...

AH! THAT'S NO WAY FOR A BIG TIMER TO OPERATE! THE INN KEEPER'S DEAD.. AND THOSE COPS CAN'T DESCRIBE ME! I STILL GOT FIFTY GRAND I SWIPED FROM AL GALLO BEFORE HE WAS PICKED UP BY THE COPS IN NEW YORK. SO I'LL JUST GO BACK TO KENMONT... LIKE THAT SIGN SAID... AN' BEGIN ACTING LIKE A RESPECTABLE CITIZEN. HEH, HEH! NICK ADRIAN, GIVE YOURSELF A PAT ON THE BACK!

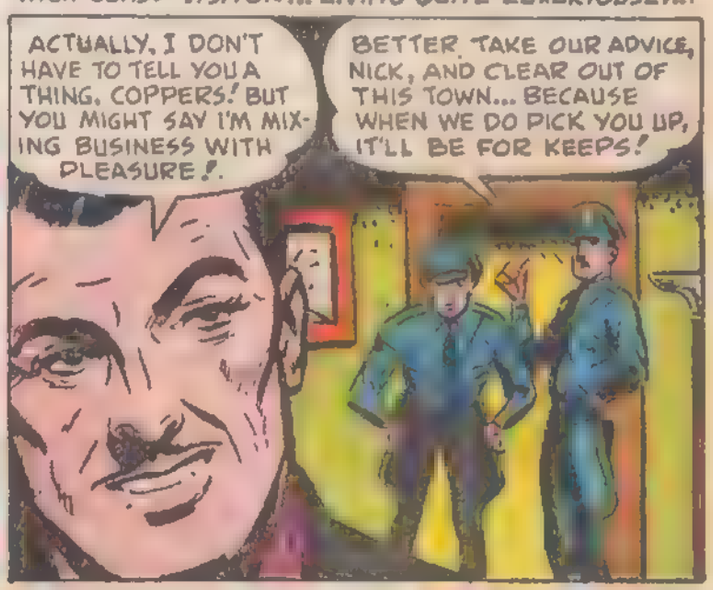
LATER... AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...


THAT CAR WAS STOLEN IN NEW YORK THREE WEEKS AGO.. AND AFTER THAT FIRE THERE WASN'T MUCH LEFT AS TO CLUES, NOT EVEN FINGERPRINTS.. THE GUY MUST HAVE WORN GLOVES ALL THE TIME! COULDN'T EVEN GET MUCH OUT OF THE BALLISTICS TEST MADE ON THE BULLET THAT KILLED JIM SEARS.. EXCEPT THAT IT'S MOST LIKELY FROM A LUGER PISTOL!
AND THE DOC SAID DOLAN AN PERSICO CAN'T BE QUESTIONED FOR SOME TIME...

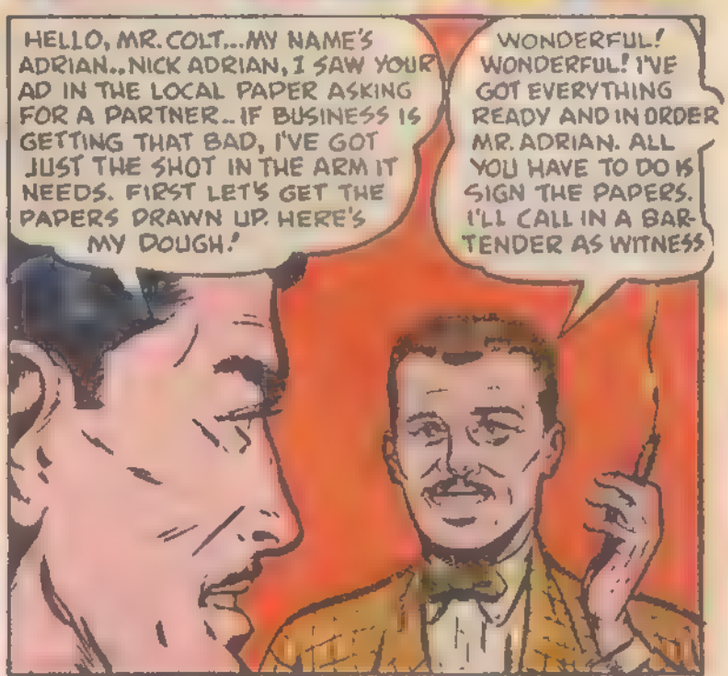
CRIME AND JUSTICE

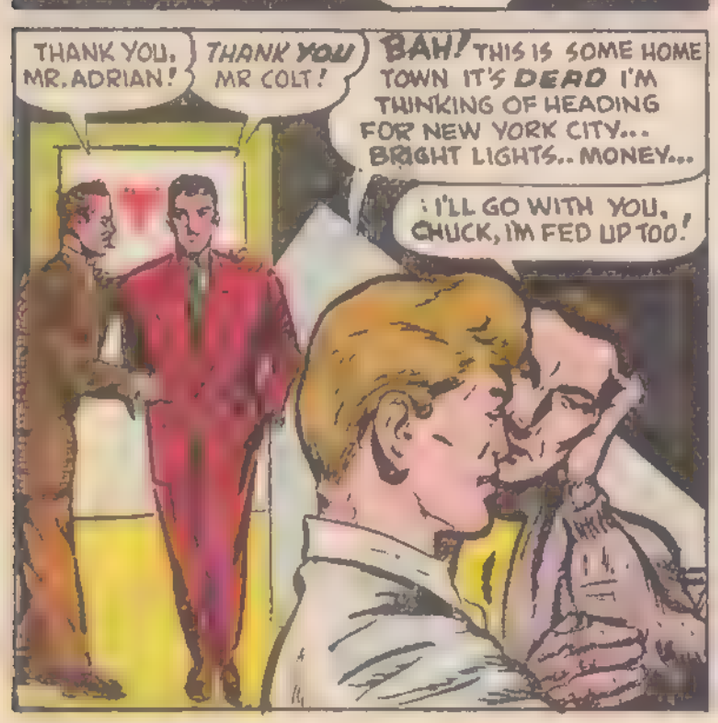
SAY... YOU KNOW WHO I SAW IN TOWN YESTERDAY? NICK ADRIAN!
YEAH? WONDER WHAT THAT PUNK IS DOING IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS? IT'S A...WAIT A SECOND! LET'S PAY HIM A VISIT, TEX!

AFTER CHECKING ON THE ONLY TWO HOTELS IN TOWN, BARRY STORM AND TEX CARRON FOUND THEIR 'HIGH CLASS' VISITOR... LIVING QUITE LUXURIOUSLY...


ACTUALLY, I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU A THING, COPPERS! BUT YOU MIGHT SAY I'M MIXING BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE!.
BETTER TAKE OUR ADVICE, NICK, AND CLEAR OUT OF THIS TOWN... BECAUSE WHEN WE DO PICK YOU UP, IT'LL BE FOR KEEPS!

AFTER BRUSHING OFF BARRY AND TEX, NICK ADRIAN TOOK A CAB TO THE BLUE BELLE INN...

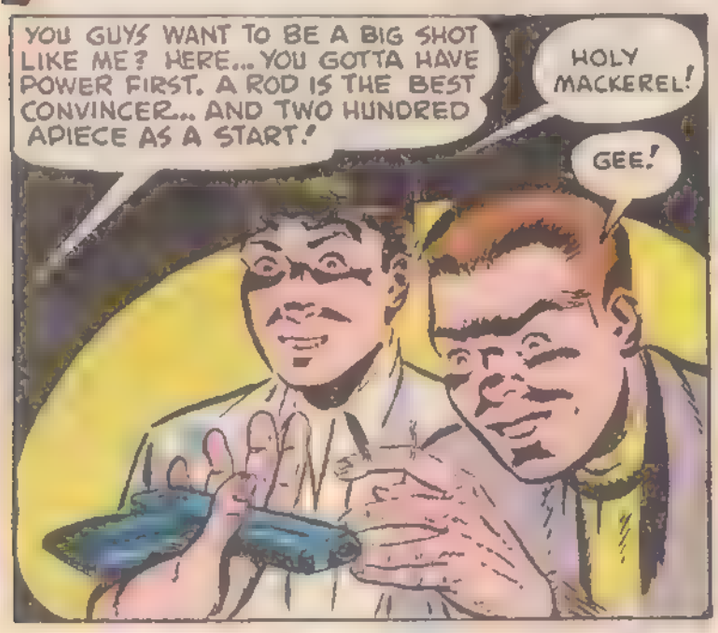

HELLO, MR. COLT...MY NAME'S ADRIAN..NICK ADRIAN, I SAW YOUR AD IN THE LOCAL PAPER ASKING FOR A PARTNER..IF BUSINESS IS GETTING THAT BAD, I'VE GOT JUST THE SHOT IN THE ARM IT NEEDS. FIRST LET'S GET THE PAPERS DRAWN UP. HERE'S MY DOUGH!
WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! I'VE GOT EVERYTHING READY AND IN ORDER MR. ADRIAN. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIGN THE PAPERS. I'LL CALL IN A BARTENDER AS WITNESS

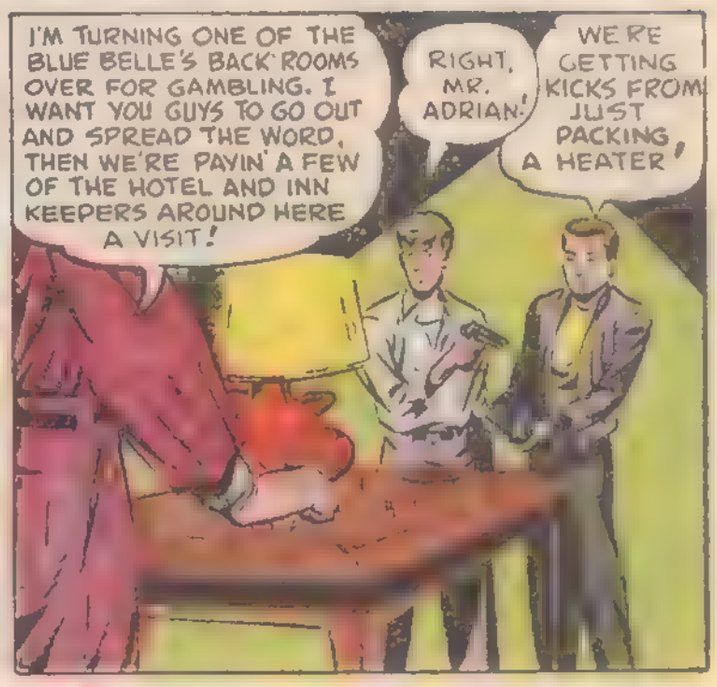

THANK YOU, MR. ADRIAN!
THANK YOU MR COLT!
BAH! THIS IS SOME HOME TOWN IT'S DEAD I'M THINKING OF HEADING FOR NEW YORK CITY... BRIGHT LIGHTS.. MONEY...
I'LL GO WITH YOU, CHUCK, I'M FED UP TOO!

I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOU GUYS, THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF THE GREEN STUFF IF YOU WANT TO WORK FOR ME.. THE NAME'S NICK ADRIAN!
NICK ADRIAN? SOUNDS FAMILIAR. YOU FROM NEW YORK?
YEAH, YOU WORKED WITH AL GALLO! DIDN'T YOU? COUNT ME IN, MR. ADRIAN!

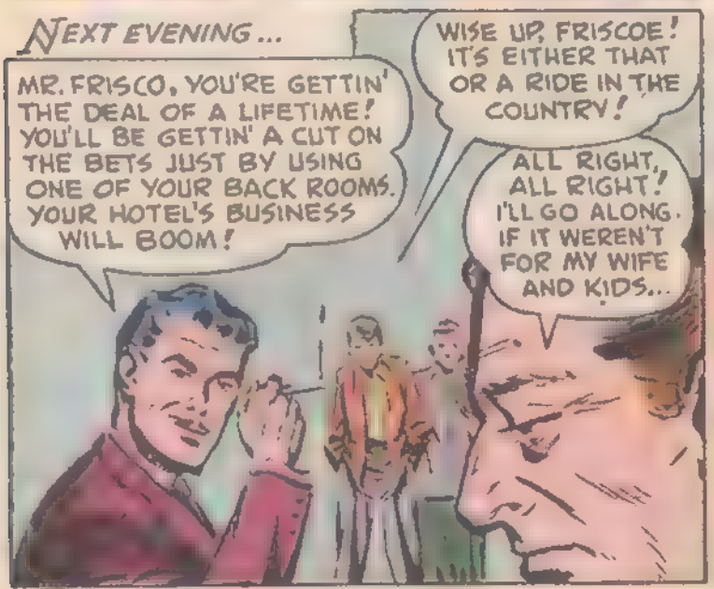
CRIME AND JUSTICE

LATER IN NICK'S HOTEL SUITE...

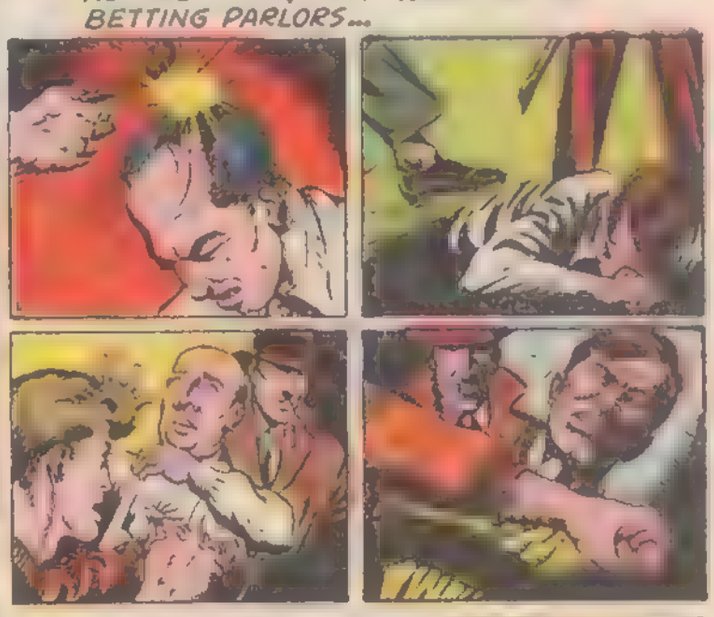

YOU GUYS WANT TO BE A BIG SHOT LIKE ME? HERE... YOU GOTTA HAVE POWER FIRST. A ROD IS THE BEST CONVINCER... AND TWO HUNDRED APIECE AS A START!
HOLY MACKEREL!
GEE!


I'M TURNING ONE OF THE BLUE BELLE'S BACK ROOMS OVER FOR GAMBLING. I WANT YOU GUYS TO GO OUT AND SPREAD THE WORD, THEN WE'RE PAYIN' A FEW OF THE HOTEL AND INN KEEPERS AROUND HERE A VISIT!
RIGHT, MR. ADRIAN!
WE'RE GETTING KICKS FROM JUST PACKING A HEATER!

NEXT EVENING...

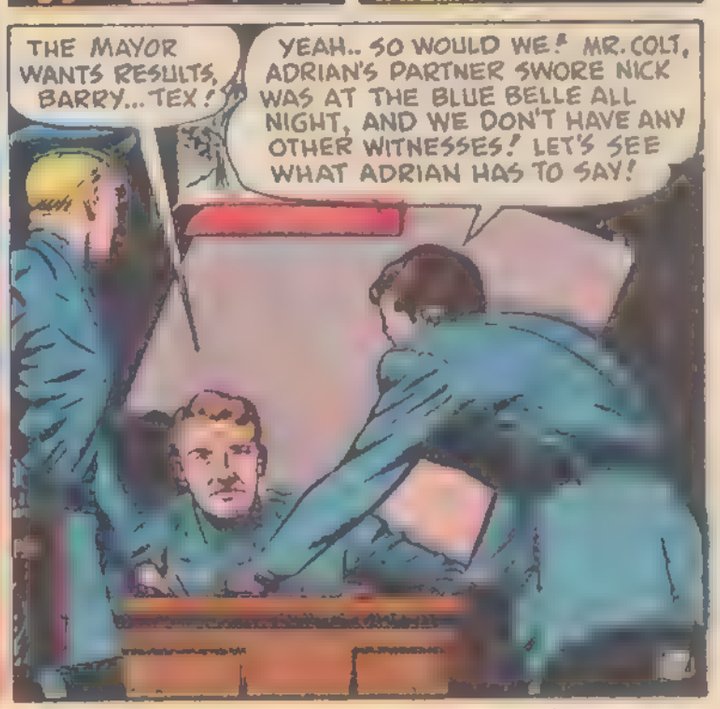

MR. FRISCO, YOU'RE GETTIN' THE DEAL OF A LIFETIME! YOU'LL BE GETTIN' A CUT ON THE BETS JUST BY USING ONE OF YOUR BACK ROOMS. YOUR HOTEL'S BUSINESS WILL BOOM!
WISE UP, FRISCOE! IT'S EITHER THAT OR A RIDE IN THE COUNTRY!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO ALONG. IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY WIFE AND KIDS...

...AND SO, NICK ADRIAN, WITH HIS TWO TOUGHS ACCUMULATED QUITE A COLLECTION OF BETTING PARLORS...



THEN, ONE EVENING BARRY AND TEX WERE CALLED TO A CANDY STORE

THEY... BEAT ME, SHOT ME BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE BETS ON THE SIDE.. HE HAD TWO... UNH...
THE DESCRIPTION FITS NICK ADRIAN, TEX, HE OWNS HALF OF THE BLUE BELLE.. NOW THIS WILL BE A MURDER RAP AGAINST HIM!


THE MAYOR WANTS RESULTS, BARRY... TEX!
YEAH.. SO WOULD WE! MR. COLT, ADRIAN'S PARTNER SWORE NICK WAS AT THE BLUE BELLE ALL NIGHT, AND WE DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER WITNESSES! LET'S SEE WHAT ADRIAN HAS TO SAY!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

HA! HA! HA! ME.. HEADING A GAMBLING RACKET?? HA! AND KILL A GUY BECAUSE OF IT? YOU BIRDS DON'T HAVE A THING ON ME! GO AHEAD... PULL YOUR RAIDS! WILL YOU BE EMBARRASSED!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE EVERY-BODY! THIS IS A RAID
RAID!
NOTHING HERE, BARRY!
EVERYTHING ON THE UP AND UP HERE, TOO, TEX!
CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, HERE, TOO, CAPTAIN!
BACK AT HEADQUARTERS..
I CAN'T UNDER-STAND IT, BARRY!
THE ONLY EXPLANA-TION I CAN FIGURE IS THAT THERE'S A LEAK SOMEWHERE ABOUT THE RAIDS!
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE PULL OUR OWN PRIVATE RAID, TEX? CATCH THEM BY SURPRISE!
NOW BACK IN TEXAS WE'D CALL THAT A RIGHT FINE IDEA!
HALF AN HOUR LATER AT A ROADSIDE INN...
RAISE 'EM EVERYBODY!
CAUGHT RED-HANDED!
BUT AT THIS MOMENT, CHUCK ENTERS AS HE IS ON HIS ROUNDS COLLECTING THE DAYS RECEIPTS...
OOPS!
BLAM
YA WON'T TAKE ME, COPPERS!
JUST NICKED MY SHOULDER, BARRY.. HE'S ESCAPING! GET HIM! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

WHILE TEX IS HAVING HIS SHOULDER ATTENDED TO AT THE HOSPITAL... CHUCK IS ALSO RECEIVING A BIT OF ATTENTION AT NICK ADRIAN'S...
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN, NICK! I JUST GOT NERVOUS AN' FIRED!
YOU DUMB PUNK! THEY'LL TRACE YOU TO ME NOW! GARSON, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PUT YOUR BUDDY AWAY!
GO ON! LET HIM HAVE IT!
GEE, MR. ADRIAN... CHUCK'S BEEN MY FRIEND A LONG TIME I...
WELL?? MAYBE I OUGHT TO LET YOU BOTH HAVE IT!
OKAY, MR. ADRIAN... OKAY...
N-NO, GAR! NO!
WHILE OUTSIDE...
HOLD IT, TEX! NO SENSE GOING UP TO ADRIAN'S APARTMENT, NOW! LET'S JUST WAIT AND SEE WHO COMES OUT!
BAM BAM
WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT! WHOEVER IT IS, HE'S CARRYING THE STIFF OUT INTO THAT CAR IN THE ALLEY! FOR A MURDERER, HE'S CERTAINLY GOING ABOUT IT VERY AMATEURISHLY! LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
A HALF HOUR LATER, BEING CAREFUL THAT GARSON DIDN'T SPOT THEM, TEX AND BARRY ARRIVE AT A LAKE DEEP IN THE WOODS...
COME ON! HE'S GOING TO DUMP THE BODY INTO THE LAKE!
OKAY, BUSTER! RAISE 'EM HIGH! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE ALL RIDE BACK TO HEADQUARTERS... INCLUDING YOUR COLD FRIEND!
UH? OH... O-OKAY... OKAY, COPPER! YOU GOT ME!
BACK AT HEADQUARTERS, GARSON TOLD EVERYTHING.
... AND WE KNEW WHEN THE RAIDS WERE COMING OFF BECAUSE YOUR CIVILIAN SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR WAS BEING PAID OFF FOR INSIDE INFORMATION...
BLABBERMOUTH!
BAM
CAPTAIN! ORDER RAIDS ON ALL THE BETTING ROOMS GARSON NAMED. WE'RE GOING AFTER THAT GUY... HE'S MOST LIKELY HEADING FOR NICK ADRIAN'S TO WARN HIM!
AS BARRY AND TEX REACH NICK ADRIAN'S HOTEL, THEY SEE THE TWO MEN HOP INTO A CAR...
STEP ON IT, BARRY! THEY'RE TAKING OFF!
13

CRIME AND JUSTICE

WAIT 'TILL I PULL UP A LITTLE CLOSER, TEX!
OKAY.. NOW BLAST THEIR TIRES!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
I HIT THEIR REAR WHEELS! THEY'RE STARTING TO SKID AGAINST THAT EMBANKMENT!
KLOW!
DUCK! THEY'RE SHOOTING BACK!
HANG ON! WE'RE GOING OUT OF CONTROL!
KRASH!
YOU TIN HORN COPS AIN'T TAKING ME! I'LL BREAK YOU IN TWO WITH MY BARE HANDS!
THE MAN TALKS BIG! WE'LL SOON SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE!
...AND HE'S GOT A GLASS JAW!
MISTER... EVEN WITH A BUM FLIPPER I CAN STILL JUDO!
SPLAT!
WHAM M O!
WELL, TEX, THAT IS THAT!
YEAH,. BARRY, GOOD TEAMWORK! SAY... HERE COMES THE CAPTAIN!
YOU BOYS REALLY STARTED OFF OUR PATROL CAR SYSTEM WITH PLENTY OF ACTION, BARRY AND TEX!
YEAH... BUT IF I GUESS RIGHT, FROM HERE ON IN THIS TOWN IS GOING TO BE QUIET... TOO QUIET!
YOU KNOW TEX, CAPTAIN. HE'S STILL GOT THAT OLD PIONEER AND RANGER BLOOD IN HIM!
The End

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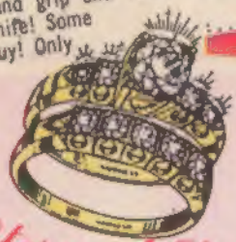

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